Religions Miscellany.

TWO PRAYERS.

Aprayer went up to heaver in the night, From a heart that had failed in the world's hard fight.
"Oh! for the time

When hands shall rest By grief oppressed; When sighing lips Shall be at peace,

When all life's carea And gloom shall cease !"

But heart had triumphed, for this was the prayer was sent at ft in the morning air:

Pather, forgive! My hands shall still Labor and st ive

To do thy will: No more my eyes Will dim with tears;

No more my lips Breath grief, and fears !" - William Thanson, in Leddy May and other Poem

"Unto Me."

" Are they all in, officer ?"

"All but the fellow with the red bair, sir. Ha's made a heap o' trouble at the station, he has. He's a hard case, sir, he is. It took three men and a 'xpress team to hold him last night when he was brought in. There, here he comes. All right now, sir."

Ight now, sir."

It was early in the forencen, and the police court was filling rapidly with an idle, curious crowd, who took possession of the rows of benches provided for spectators on each side of the room. The man who had just spoken was standing upon a raised platform within a small pen, in one corner, the floor of which was sunk several feet lower than that of the court-room. In this square pen twenty or thirty wretched-looking men and women were crowded together, waiting, some sul-lenly, some hopefully, for their trial be-fore the judge, who leaned back in his chair, or paced up and down behind the long deck, now and then giving a keen glance in the direction of the prisoners Silence was called, the lookers-on settled into their seats, the young lawyers inside the bar covered a natural nervous ness with an appearance of intense indifference; the clerk shuffl d a bundle of papers in his hand, adjusted his glasses, and, turning toward the prisoners' dock, began to call their names, one by one, saking each the same monotonous questions, and pronouncing sentence as if he were selling tin dippers at auction. At length he read the name "Michael

McN mara." No one answered. "McNamara !" he called again, sharply. At the same time the officer in charge of the pen spoke, with a stern gesture: "Here, you fellow with the red hair! sten up, and answer to your name!"

The man looked at him through his tangled hair, with a bewildered expression in his even.

"What's that ?" he asked, hoarsely. "Come up and answer to your name. Be quick now, will you?"

The prisoner looked about him again, vacantly; then, obeying the gesture, rather than the words, of the officer, stumbled, with a lond clatter, up the wooden steps. "Don't look at me. Look at the judge."

The fellow with the red hair fixed his dull geze on the clerk, who, in a high key, and without the slightest expression in his voice. rapidly repeated the words: "You're complained-of-for-being-drunkare-vou-guilty-or-not-guilty ?"

The man growled an inarticulate answer, which the clerk assumed to be

"Guilty.', for he instantly went on, as if completing his first remark, "-you're-sentenced-t' pay-fine-five-dollars 'n'costs-orstand-committed-thirty-days-'n-the-house-There was a little stir somewhere among the crowd. two or three spoke at once.

and the officer in charge started forward angrily as a small girl, with fiery red hair. bare feet, and long, thin wrists, and hands looking like brown birds' claws, darted to the edge of the dock, and commenced esgerly to climb over. The prisoner just sentenced looked at her with at last a gleam of human nature in his face, almost amounting to tenderness, and was half turning to meet her, when the officer seized her by the shoulder roughly to draw her back. Something flashed in the prisoner's eye, like a spark of lightning. Without a single word he sprang to her side, reached over the low partition, and, before any one could stop him, dealt the officer a heavy blow straight between the eyes, felling him like a log to the floor. a moment, all was in confusion. or three men seized the fellow with red hair, and slipped hand-cuffs upon his wrists; but he seemed satisfied with what he had done, and made no resistance.

"Thirty days more," said the judge, dryly. "Take him away. Clerk, call the next name."

Quiet being restored, the business of the court went on. A few looked about for the child who had caused the scene, but she was nowhere to be found.

Two hours later, a dismal-looking, closely covered wagon was backed up to the rear door of the court house, and, one after the other, the prisoners filed into it, the door closing behind the last with an ugly click. As it started away at a lively trot, a small, barefooted figure disengaged itself from the crowd which had collected, and pattered off after the wagon. It was the same girl who had behaved so baily in court. For a while she kept up bravely with the team, now running into passers by, now splashing through mud and water, now uttering a little cry as she trod on a sharp rock in her haste, always keeping her eyes fixed on the little grating in the top of that cruel, clicking door. At last, however, her breath came faster, she held her hand upon her side, and ran heavily. Then for the first time she called out to the driver.

"Misther!" she cried, "will yer shtop a minit for me?" But the streets were roughly paved, and the driver was chatting and laughing with a friend upon the

seat beside him. "Misther!" she called again, dashing her long red hair out of her eyes, and panting so hard that she could hardly speak. "It's me father ye have there. Will yez let me on wid ye?"

But the driver only whipped up his off horse, who perhaps could understand that tired cry better than he, and was therefore lagging a little; and they went

on faster than ever. Still the faithful little figure followed,

now falling farther and farther behind. "Will yez let me onto-the shtep-sure I'll kape shtill an'—" She had been looking so eagerly that she did not see the uneven spot in the sidewalk, where the bricks had sunk. In another instant her ankle turned, and she fell in a ragged heap. When she had scrambled to her feet again, the prison wagon was nowhere to be seen. It had turned a corner, and

was by this time utterly beyond reach.

The despair in the child's pinched face was pitiful to see. She turned away dumbly, and sat down upon a door-step

notice of her. People came and went passing the little desolate figure, for the mo t part, with only a glance. Among the rest, two ladies, dressed in rich scal-skin clo-ks (the March winds were still raw and biting), noticed the child, looked at her kindly, half paused as if wishing to help her, then passed on like the rest. Their backs were no sooner turned than she seemed seized with a sudden impulse. Creeping up stealthily behind one of the ladies, she snatched from the pocket of the fur closk an embroidered hendkerchief; then darted over to where the policeman stood, and, thrusting the hand-kerchief into his astonished hand, said

esgerly and rapidly:
"I've shtole it, I've shtole it. Take me up, sure, and sind me to the house av

"Why, how-who did you steal it from ?" "Them ladies, lookin' this way. They're

-comin' to have me took up. The younger of the two ladies, who had felt the slight twitch at her pocket, now approached, claimed the handkerchief, and looked with surprise at the flushed, quivering face of the child, who clung to he policeman, and never ceased to beg

him to carry her to the judge.
"I didn't see her do it, miss," said the offirer, touching his cap, and looking extremely puzzled; "but I suppose I'll have to take her in if you make the complaint." The lady bent over the child, and asked

"Why did you do this, little girl? You

look as if you were in 'rouble."

The culprit looked full into the clear, gray eyes of the questioner, hesitated, tried to speak, then burst into a torrent

What do you suppose the lady didright on the sidewalk with fifty people and I don't know how many angels look ing on? Why, she just put her arms right round the ragged, trembling, sob bing child, and held her tight, the tangled red locks of hair streaming over the soft brown seal-skin.

" Mother," she said to the other lady. 'let's take her home. If she's very wicked, we can find it out afterward. Of

Dear me, how he jumped! It's quite possible this gruff, long-bearded, stern-ooking efficer had little girls of his own at home, and that under his blue coat and broad leather belt there was a very tender father's heart. At any rate, he appeared extremely anxious to do something—anything, in fact, except make an arrest—for the bright-eyed little lady who addressed him.

"Officer, please call a carriage."
He looked as if he wished it had been something harder. But he did it quickly and well. In almost less time than it takes to write this, the carriage was drawn up by the curbstone, the girl and her two friends bad entered, and away they went toward a distant part of the city where

nice "lady people" lived,
"What is your name, dear?" they asked, on the way.

"Reddy Sullivan, mum." The ladies locked at her hair, and exchanged glances. That night they told her they should call her Mildred; it was

Prettier than her old name.
When they reached home, they put Mildred into the hands of Polly, the pleasant-faced chamber-girl, who opened the door for them, with instructions to make her as clean and neat as possible, and immediately went to their own room to talk over this adventure.

What should they do with the little cast away? It would have been very easy to send her to the Home for Little Wanderers, or to any one of several other places well known to them both. But would it be just right, when there she was, in their very arms?

"One of the least of these," said Mrs. ret, don't you believe this is the kind he meant ?"

"But, mother, what can we do with her? And, perhaps she isn't well, com-ing out of those dreadful streets." "In their sffliction," quoted her mother.

"But she has a father-" " Not for the next two months."

"Mother-I'd keep her."

Mrs. Morton patted the girl's brown nair softly. "If you are willing, dear," she said, "she shall stay."

So she did stay. Once she obtained permission to see her father, and told him where she was. "I shall be waitin' fer yer," she said to him, timidly stroking the mass of grizzled red hair, as he bent over his work.

A few days later, word came to Mil-dred that her father was sick. He had caught a fever from an incoming prisoner, and his chances of life were considered

small, so the prison surgeon said. He was lying on a narrow cot when his daughter reached him, and after looking in a bewildered way at her tidy dress,

raised one hand feebly.

The girl was by his side in a moment, clasping the rough hand in both his own, and hiding her face on his shoulder. "Hold up your head," said the nurse.

"H-'s talking to you."

Mildred listened. Could that faint, delicate whisper be her father's voice! "Reddy-sure it's a poor father-I've

been-to y'z-"
The girl's lips quivered, but she only

kissed the big hand passionately.

"Yer said—yer would—wait—fer—me.
Reddy,—but—it's me as'll—wait—fer—" There was a long, long breath from the little cot. Then a silence. One more breath, and silence again. They waited

and waited. ." Come, little girl," said the nurse at length, in a gentler voice, "ye may's well go." And now Mildred was indeed go." And fatherless.

The next few weeks were hard ones both for her and her kind friends. But after a time the April sun began to come in brightly at the south windows, the swallows darted to and fro above the city roofs, and the starved child heart of the street waif began to swell and grow like the buds on the elms and maples.

That was last year; she is still at Mrs. Morton's, and probably will remain there for a good while longer. For, does not that lady remember those words she repeated to her daughter; and having fed and clothed her Master, and received him in her own home, do you think she will turn him away ?- Willis B. Allen, in Sunday School Times.

THE Christian Mirror sums up one of our perils very fully when it says: " Sunday newspapers, Sunday trains, Sunday concerts, and Sunday excursions of all sorts, are all individuals of the same spe-cies, arrayed as never before in this country against the purity and the very exist-ence of our Christian Sabbath."

THE real object of education is to give children resources that will endure as long as life endures; habits that will ameliorate, not destroy; occupation that will render sickness tolerable, solitude mear by. A policeman was standing upon the curb-stone not far away, but took no fied and useful, and death less terrible.

Alew Advertisements.

A POLICEMAN'S DUTY.

Policeman ED. K. HEATH, 29 North Street, Portland, Maine, May 11, 1883, writes: "I have been troubled for a good many years with inflummation of the bladder, dating as far back as during the time I was in the army. I ru'fered with dull, heavy pains in the back and kidneys too intense for me to describe, and tried several remedies that were recommended, and was examined by one of our best physicians, who pronounced it ir flammation of the bladder; all medicine and treatment had seemed to fail. I was recommended to try Hunt's Remedy, as it had been used in several such cases here in Portland and vicinity. I purchased a bottle at Smith's drug store here, and found after using the first bottle that it relieved me greatly, and after using several bottles found that it did me more good than all other medicines and treatment I have received combined. And to add to my good opinion of Hunt's Remedy, I beg to state in closing that my wife has been for a long time troubled with a weakness and inflummation of the bladder, with a complication of other diseases peculiar to women. After using only two bottles she has been completely cured, and I can say that my wife is loud in praise of this wonderful medicine, and I would highly recommend it to all who are suffering from kidney diseases or diseases of the bladder."

PORTLAND, MR., May 11, 1883. I hereby certify that I know the facts of the sickness of Mrs. E. K. Heath and that they are correctly stated in the foregring certificate, and her cure was accomplished by the n-e of Hunt's Remedy.

A. W. Smirt, Druggist,
Corner Portland and Green Streets.

NO MATERIAL CHANGE.

This is to certify that I have used Hunt's Remedy for the kidney complaint, and derived Remedy for the Richey complaint, and derived much benefit from its use.

I have been reflicted about one year and received treatment from the local physicians, and used a number of so-called specifics without any material help. I am happy to say, after using three bottles of Hunt's Remedy, I was completely cured.

I never fail to recommend it, and you are at

liberty to use my name in any manner you may desire.

John W. Johnston.

Norwich, Conn., May 7, 1883

Admiration WORLD. Mrs.S.A.Allen's *Hair Restorer*

IS PERFECTION! Public Benefactress. Mrs. S.
A. Allen has justly carned this title,
and thousands are this day rejoicing over a fine head of hair produced by her unequaled preparation for resor-ing, invigorating, and beautifying the Hair. Her World's Hair Restorer quickly cleanses the scalp, removing Dandruff, and arrests the fall; the hair, if gray, is changed to its natural color, giving it the same vitality and luxurious quantity as in youth.

COMPLIMENTARY. "My hair is now restored to its youthful color; I have not a gray hair left. I am satisfied that the preparation is not a dye, but acts on the secretions. My hair ceases to fall, which is certainly an advantage to me, who was in danger of be-coming bald." This is the testimony of all who use Mrs. S. A. Allen's WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER.

"One Bottle did it." That is the expression of many who have had expression of many was natural their gray hair restored to its natural color, and their bald spot covered color, and their bald spot covered with heir, after using one bottle of Mas. S. A. ALLEN's WORLD's HAIR RESTORES. It is not a dye.

[Continued.]

CHAPTER II.

wonderful and mysterious curative power is de-veloped which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or re-sist its power, and yet it is

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest nvalid or smallest child to use.

" Almost dead or nearly dying "

For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver com-pliciats, severe coughs called consumption, have been cared.

Women gone nearly crazy! From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wake-fulness and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of Rheumsti-m. Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from

E-y-ipelas! Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indi-gestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail

Nature is heir to Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in

How Many Miles Do You Drive? The

Will Tell.

This instrument is no larger then a wetch. It tells the ressivation bed to the about of a Buggy, Carriage, on ky. Wagon, Rand tart, So ke Piew, Received the work of editor v letter 1 ventilated to ens - averous Durries Excuesives Streeties SES, AC. Present S. S. Officers, one that he present our other thiometer. Whe costs too give at his new of the wheel. Sent to he to deceded of case, bear point

MeDONNELL ODOMETER CO., 2 North La Salle St., Chicago. Send for Circular.



Effectually cleanings the newel passenges of Ca-tarrhol virus, causing healthy secretions, sibeathy exerctions, allows information, respect to membrane. From additional colds, completely Rests the sores and restores the sores and restores the sense of tester of the sore of tester of tester of the sore of tester of the sore of tester of tes druggiets. ELYS' CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

\$72 A WKEK, tir a day at home easily made. Costly

Mew Advertisements.



DISPIGURING Hamors, Humilisting Eruptions, technic features, Serofale, Sell Rheam and installs Hamors cured by the Curicusa hemedies.

Cutirura Mesolvent, the new blood nurifler, cleuses the blood and perspiration of impurities and possenous elements, and thus removes the cause. Cutleura, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itch-ing and Infl. mustlon, clears the Skin and Scalp, heats Ulcers and Sures, and restores the Hair.

Coff ura Soup, an exquisite Skin Resuttfor and Toffet Requisite, overwest from Curicuas, is indispensa-ble in tracing Skin Diseases, Mahy Humors, Skin Riem-ishes, Sunburn, and Rough, Chopped, or Gressy Skin. Cuticura R. medies are absolutely pure, and the only real Blood Purifiers and skin Beautifiers, free from mercury, arseale, lead, sine, or any other mineral or vegetable poison whatenever.

I' would require this entire paper to do instincto a description of the curse performed by the Curicura Resolves Thisroally, and Curicura and Curicura Soar externs iy.

For ma of the pains of the hands and of the ends of the firg was, were difficult to treat and use the consid-ered incursible; small patches of tester and sait rheum on the ears, nose and sides of the face. Scald Heads with less of h ir without number, heads covered with dandr ff and scaly eruntions, expectative of children and infants, many of which since birth had been a mass of scale;

Ifching, bu nieg and scaly tortures that be fired even relief from ordinary remedies, soothed and heated as by

Paorissis, is prosven de other faishiful forms of skin diseases, accordious uterra, old sores and discharging wounds, each and all of which have been seesably promote mention and economically cured by the Curicus if Munica when physicians, hospitals and all other remodes tabled, as proven by a west number of swerm testimentials in our possession, which we will chearfully mail to any address.

No deverywher. Price: Cuttoura. M cents; Hysot-vert. 51; "oar 25 cents. Potter Drug and Chris-ical Co., Bo-ton, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BEAUTY For Rough, Champed and Greater Skin Blein sheat are Cutt URA Soar.

Sanford's Radical Cure.

Head Colds, Watery Discharges from the Nose and Eyes, Ringing Noises in the Head, Nervous Headache and Pever instantly relieved.

Choking mucus dislodged, membrane cleansed and healed, breath sweetened, smell, taste and hearing restored, and ravages checked. Cough, Bronchitis, Droppings into the Throst, Pains

in the Chest, Dyspepsia, Wasting of Streng h and Plesh, Loss of Sleep, etc., cured. One bottle Radical Cure, one Box Catarrhal Solvent and one Dr. Sanford's Inhaler, in one pack g', of all druggists, for \$1. Ask for Sanford's Radical Curs, a pure distillation of Witch Herel, American Pine, Cen-



THE GREAT

German Remedy. TRUTHS FOR THE SICK. For those deathly Billious Spells, de-pend on SULPHUR BITTERS, it will cure \$1,000 will be pa for a case where \$1 note of tor cure. Operatives who are closely conduct in Cleans othe vittated the nills and work-blood when you see shops; Clerka, who its impurities burtide not procure suf-ing through the shin fedent exercise, and in Pimples, Blotches, all who are confined and Seres. Rely on the conductive will follow the conductive will be conducted to the conducted to the conductive will be conducted to the conductive will be conducted to the condu il who are confined a doors, should use of PHUR EITTERS. They will not then so weak and sickly. e Sullium Dirren and health will fo General Deblity will cure Liver Com-needs a gentle tonic plaint. Den't bedia Use SULFRUM Dir-couraged; it will cur

Don't be without a will belief you up and cottle. Try it; you make you strong and will not regret it. healthy. Sulphur Ditters.

ecds a gentle tonic plain lee SULPHUR Dir-cour. 1718, and you will you. ot be troubled.

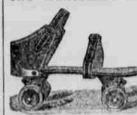
Bell's One Minute Cure for Toothache instantly FROM THE SOUTH.

A Perfect Combination with two Salient Advantages-Why it Concerns You.

"There is no mistake about it." remarked Dr. M. F. Flowers of Gallstin, Missouri. "BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS are one of the nestest combinations ever produced. They have two kinds of advantages over all others, which we may call the minor and the mjor. First, they are clean and pleasant to use, new recing the hands nor the liven of the wester. Second, they set quickly and powerfully. I have that the Cape one Plaster on myself for posturants, and on my partitude for various diseases such as Neuralgia, Muscular Rhenmathem, Lumbago, Kitney trouble, etc., and in all cases which has followed in from three to forty-eight hours." bone 9

Dr. Flower merely voices the written or oral opinion
of the asands in his profession. SENSON'S CAPCINE
POROUS ILASTERS are the perfect external applicaron. The genuine bave the word CAPCINE cut in the
center. Pilor twenty five crist.
Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, Mew York.

The Nantasket Roller Skate Supersedes all



IN USE AT Nantasket Eeach Circulars and Price Lists.

others.

2,500

Nantasket Roller Skate Co., 25 Middle Street, LOWELL, MASS

Washington County Don't forget the old stan't on State street, opposite the Court House called

THE BISHOP HOTEL! Where you can get a good square meal and four quarts of oats for horse for fiffy cents. No rest to pay and doing business on hard-han prices. One and all give us a call, and you will save enough to buy your wife a new shawl.

Cemperance.

NO DRUNKARDS ARE THERE.

There is a beautiful land, we are told, With rivers of silver, streets of gold, Bright the beings a bose shiring feet Wander a'ong each quiet a'est; Sweet is the music that il is U e air-No drankards are there.

No garrets are there, where the weary watt, Where the room is co'd and the hours are late; Listens for steps she dreads to hear. The hearts are freed from pain and care-No drink is sold there.

Pather, look down from thy throne, I pray, Hasten, oh, hasten a better day, Help us to work as a temperance band, To drive the demon from the land, Help us to wipe away every fear Which drink brings here.

Do Something.

Brethren in Christ, do something to Stand not upon the order of your working, but work. Sanctify to God your brain and your opportuity. Call it by whatever name you choose—Andrew and Philip Society, Mary and Martha Committee, Coverant Band, Pastors' Helpers or Helping Hand or hy pastors' the past or Helping Hand or hy past or the past or th or Helping Hand, or by any other name— but let us have the work done, and done by the Church of Christ, and done vigorously. Let us work, let us all work, let us work unitedly and persistently for Christ's sake. Say not there is so much to do, so many arrayed against us, our helpers so few and feeble. One voice with God on Carmel was mightier than the hosts of Baal. In every moral reform it is quality rather than quantity which tells. When God begins to work, the majority, from any human stand point, is usually very small. Begin with a prayer-meeting in a private house, if you can do no better, but do something. Two or three met in Christ's name may claim his presence and power. Do not stand with folded arms complaining that "the church" ought to move. Each member is included in "the church," and the work of the church is the sum of individual work. Let any man or woman, being moved, be gin to stir others. Each member stirred and at work, "the church" will be aglow. The smallest amount of work any church should think of doing in a year can be brought about by one man who is thoroughly moved. Are you moved? Then stir others until in your church this year we have at least one sermon, one prayermeeting, one collection for temperance, and one pledge signed. 'Let him that heareth say come." "To him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin." Is it said as much is drark as ever, and there is no further use of trying? One may be true, but the other does not follow; for if nothing had been done we should to day have had nothing to save. Out in mid-ocean a ship springs a leak, and when discovered there is already thirty inches of water in the hold. They man the pumps, they work for life, and after two hours it is still thirty inches; but the mate says: "Cheer, boys! the water is not gaining on us; we'll yet get safe into port." After half a day, after two days, it is still thirty inches, yet the ship keeps under way, and on the third day they come into port and are safe. But where would they have been if nothing had been done? It is one of Satan's lies that no headway has been made. We are gaining greatly; let us buckle to for better work. D) something! The old Athenian said first Action, second Action, third Action. Work in all the ways third Action. Work in all the ways we have named; work in some only; 20 h.p. 325 come and examine. Imwork in only one way, but work. An Irishman, ridiculed for starting off on borseback with only one spur, replied very justly: "If I get one side of the horse moving, I'll trust the other side." more; feeble work rather than no work;

inhabitants thereof, because they came not to the help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord against the mighty." Do some-thing, and let your doing be continuous and regular, as opposed to the spasmodic. The less machinery you have the better. One wide-awake man and a temperance pledge will work as a rifled gun in the hands of a trained gunner. Begin with a prayer-meeting; be willing to have small meetings. Let not the day of small things be despised, but keep right on doing something—doing with both hands, with all your heart, in all winds and weather, with ebb or flood tide. Let

timid work rather than no work; effort

toward the least of all the phases of this

sin; strike at the smallest of the heads of the hydrs. Anything rather than that spathy which hangs like a dense, damp chill, paralyzing our energies. The late

Jabez Burns, in the city of London, Janu-

ary 24, 1876, preached his thirty-fifth

annual temperance sermon. Suppose he had done nothing else but preach one ser-

mon a year? Do something, yea, any-thing, rather than be indolent and awaken

Gid's curse as of old, when he said:

Curse ye Mercz; curse ye bitterly the

workers .- Christian at Work. Boys Should Let it Severely Alone.

every Christian, especially, be a true Christian at work. Work at something

worth doing, and keep right on doing

something worth working for. The temperance cause is always in need of earnest

Dr. G. Decaisne has made some intersting experiments with a view to determine the effect of tobacco upon the organs and systems of boys. He had in his charge thirty-eight youths from nine to fifteen years of age, who were addicted to smok-ing, and has made known some interesting results concerning his observations. The extent to which tobacco was used, varied, and the effects were of course unequal, but were very decided in twenty-seven cases. With twenty-two of the boys there was disturbance of the circulation, palpitation of the heart, imperfect digestion, sluggishness of intellect, and to some extent a craving for alcoholic stimulants. Twelve patients suffered from bleeding of the nose; ten had constant nightmare; four had ulcerated mouths; and one became a victim of consumption. The symptoms were most marked in the youngest children, but among those of equal age the best fed were least affected. Eleven boys stopped smoking, and were cured

THE people of southern Dakota are forming a constitution preparatory to admission into the Union, and the ever present prohibitionists are pushing for freedom from the monster tyrant, alcohol. Missouri, too, is taking advanced ground and threatening prohibition, while Georgia is almost sure to take her place in the prohibition ranks in the near future. Even in Wisconsin, beer-loving Wisconsin, the liquor dealers do not dare to sub-mit the question to the people. But the people cannot always be cheated. They will speak and saloon-visiting officers will soon be allowed to swill their beer as pri-vate citizens.—Christian Statesman.

Mew Advertisements.

Central Vermont Railroad. Commencing Aug. 20, 1883.

8.55 3. M. MAIL, from St. Albens and Rurlington for Concord, Manchester, Nachus, Worcester, Luwell, Finching, Roston, Springfield, New London and New York.

11.50 a. m. LIMITED EXPRESS from Montreal, Og-denstury and the West, for Reston, vi-Lowell, and New York via Springfield or New London. 11.50 a, m. MIXED, for Northfield.

7.35 p. m. MIXED, from St. Albane, Rutland and

12.10 a. M. Nightt EXPRESS, from Montreal, Ogdensburg and the West for Boston via Lowell and Fitchburg, Springfield, New London and New York, and all points in New England. Sleeping Cars to Springfield and Boston via Lowell.

4.20 a. m. NIGHT EXPRESS, from Boston and New York for Montreal, Ogdensburg and the West. Siesuing Car to Montreal. 8.25 a. m. ACCOMMODATION, from Northfield for

9.45 a. M. LOCAL EXPRESS, from White River Inches of Burlington, St. Albana and Richford. 4,30 p. m. DAY EXPRESS, for Burlington, St. Al-bans, Montreel, Ogd-naburg and the West. Drawing Room Car to Montreel. 6.50 p. m. CHICAGO EXPRESS.

Trains leave for Barre at 7.09 a. m., 10.45 a. m. and 4.50 p. m.
Through tickets to Chicago and all points West for sale at the principal stations.

J. W. HOBART, General Reperintendent.

S. W. CUMMINGS, General Passenger Agent.

Montpelier & Wells R. R. R. Taking Effect June 25, 1882.

Trains leave Montpelier as follows: ull at 8 00 A. M., Express at 1.30 P. M., Mixed at 3.00 P. M.; arrive at Wells River at 9.40 A. M., 3.10 P. M., 6 45 P. M.

Trains leave Wells River as follows: Mixed at 4.00 A. M., Arcommodation at 10.05 A. M., Mail at 4.00 F. M.; arrive at Montpeller at 7.45 A. M., 11.00 A. M., 5.00 F. M.

Trains leaving Montpeller at 8.00 A. M., and 1.30 F. M.

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Trains leaving Montpeller at 8.00 A. M.

Trains

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"Inventors examet employ a person more trustworthy or more estable of securing for them, an early and fav-vorable consideration at the Patent Office. "EDMUND BURKE, late Commissioner of Patenta," " Boston, October 19, 1879. "R. H. Eddy, Esq: Dear Sir-You precured for me, in 1840, my first pitent. Since then you have acted for and advised in a in hundreds of o east and procured many parents, retenues and extensions. I have deca-sionally employed the less agent as in New York, Phila-delphia and Washington, but I still give you almust the whole of my bushness, in your line, and advise others to employ you. Yours truly, GEORGE DRAPER," Boston, January 1, 1883.

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Should any of sold books be effected for sale by any precton, a suitable reward will be poid to any one who will report the fact to the undersigned, or give in formation where they can be found.

J. S. CLARK.

Montpeller, August 27, 1883.

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